

This concert is made possible in part through the generous support of Judith Rosenberg Hoffberger '54, the Henry and Ruth Blaustein Rosenberg Foundation and the Woolley Fund of Bennington College.



This performance is dedicated to my beloved family.

MUSIC FOR A WHILE	Henry Purcell (1659 - 1695)
REJOICE GREATLY, OH DAUGHTER OF ZION	G.F. Handel (1685 - 1759)
PIANGERO LA SORTE MIA	G. F. Handel
THE BLESSED VIRGIN'S EXPOSTULATION	Henry Purcell

Elizabeth Kim, Piano & Melissa Collins, Cello

SIETE CANCIONES POPULARES ESPANOLAS Manuel de Falla (1876 - 1946)

1. El Paño Muruno
2. Seguidilla Murciana
3. Asturiana
4. Jolta
5. Nana
6. Canción
7. Polo

(Please hold applause till the end of song cycle)
John Arnold, Guitar

--INTERMISSION--

GNOSSIENNE	Erik Satie (1866 - 1925)
THREE FANTASTIC DANCES OP.1	Dmitri Shostakovich (1906 -1975)
NOCTURNE OP.72, NO 1	Frédéric Chopin (1810 - 1849)
PRELUDE	Frédéric Chopin

DONDE LIETA (La Bohème)	Giacomo Puccini (1858 - 1924)
NO WORD FROM TOM (Rake's progress)	Igor Stravinsky (1882 - 1971)

SIETE CANCIONES POPULARES (SEVEN POPULAR SPANISH SONGS)

1. El paño moruno
(The Moorish cloth)

On the fine cloth, in the shop,
A stain has fallen.
Now it sells for a lower price,
Because it has lost its value - Ay!

2. Seguidilla murciana
(Seguidilla from Murcia)

He who has a roof
Of glass
Should not cast stones
At his neighbor's.
We are muleteers;
Perhaps along the road
We shall meet each other.
For your fickleness
I compare you
To a peseta that passes
From hand to hand,
And is finally rubbed out
So that, thinking it is false,
Nobody will take it!

3. Asturiana
(Asturian song)

To see if it would comfort me,
I leaned against a green pine-tree.
To see me weep, it wept too,
And the pine tree, since it was green,
To see me weep, wept too.

4. Jota

They say we do not love each other
Because they do not see us talk;
But they can question
Your heart and mine.
I must take leave of you now,
Go from your house and your window;
And even if your mother does not like it,
Goodbye, my love, until tomorrow!

5. Nana
(Lullaby)

Go to sleep, little one, go to sleep,
Sleep, my treasure,
Go to sleep, little star
Of the morning.
Lulla, lullaby.

6. Canción
(Song)

For being traitors, your eyes
Should be buried.
You do not know what it costs,
"Del aire", dear girl, to gaze into them,
"Madre a la orilla",
Dear Girl, to gaze into them. "Madre".
They say that you do not love me,
But you loved me once...
Well, nothing to be done, "Del aire",
For having lost,
"Madre a la orilla",
For having lost. "Madre".

7. Polo

Ay! I have an , Ay!
I have an ache in my breast,
Ay! That I can tell no one about!
A curse on love, a curse, Ay!
And on the one who made me know it, Ay

PIANGERO LA SORTE MIA - JULIUS CAESAR

Recit:

So in one bitter hour I lose all rank and power?
Alas, cruel fate!
Caesar, my handsome God, is perhaps dead!
Cornelia and Sestus are captive too,
and cannot come to my rescue.
Oh God! There remains no hope of living.

Aria:

I must weep for my sorrows now are endless,
So cruel and so wicked
Not for long my poor life can last?

If he kills me my ghost will haunt him,
for his foul deeds, ne'er cease to taunt him
Mad with terror I shall drive him fast.

DONDE LIETA - LA BOHEME

To the home that she left at the voice of her lover,
Sad, forsaken Mimi returns alone to her solitary nest.
She returns another time to weave artificial flowers!
Goodbye, without bitterness. Listen, listen,
Those few things I've left behind me.
Within my closed drawer remain the little gold ring
and the book of prayers.
Wrap everything in an apron
and I will send for the concierge.
Wait, under the pillow there is the little pink bonnet.
If you wish...if you wish to keep it as a keepsake of love...
Goodbye, without bitterness.

THANK YOU'S

First of all I would like to thank you all for coming this evening. It means a great deal to share this journey with you.

A special thank you for my voice teacher, Tom Bogdan, who, though he could not be here this evening, is with me in spirit. I thank him for his big heart and his extraordinary meticulousness. A big thanks to Willie Finckel for the fun that we have had all these years. Your humor, kindness and criticism, have helped me immensely. To Elizabeth, for her generosity, for her inherent caring nature and for the gift of her immense talent. John Arnold for standing by me though all of the insane garbage that we had to go through this term and for his patients. I am honored to sing with you this evening. To Melissa who's talents have contributed so much. To Anna Zimmer for the dress. I wear your art with pride my friend, thank you. To Dan for the poster. To Amy Williams for listening. To "the family" - Paul, Alex, Clark for their love and support. To Rachelle and Nida, Amy, Margaret, Rebecca Z. and Leah for being such fabulous pal's. To Celia for love and advice. To Magdalena for translations and mental health swims. To Sue Jones and Susie Reese for their friendship. To all of my professors over the years. To Janice for being so wise. To Mirka, for opening up a whole new world for me(literally). A special thank you to Derek Campbell who has been my friend and mentor since I first began, you mean a great deal to me, thank you for caring. To Renée Fleming and Maria Callas for inspiration. To my dear, dear friend, Charissa for giving me courage and for her amazing capacity to love me no matter what.

Thank you to the most deserving Matthew, my friend and companion who has loved me and supported me through it all. You are a blessing in my life.

Thank you to my family for my education here at Bennington and throughout my life. I love each one of you so dearly. Thank you for your encouragement. This evening is for you.